

# A Tribe Called Quest Lyrics

## "Da Booty"

*[Q-Tip]*

Question

What is it that everybody has  
And some pirates and thieves try to take

*[Chorus]*

Da Booty (and if you is a crook than you takin' it)  
Da Booty (and if you got money you shakin' it)  
Da Booty (come on everybody that's here, that's word  
to Phife Dawg and my man Shaheed)

*[Q-Tip]*

I give my promise to all y'all to keep my shit hittin'  
Half of y'all claim dog but now a light kitten  
Flippin' on brothers just like Mary Lou Retton  
Get off that ass and see what I'm settin'  
Born with this inside, you just can't get it  
This is the lethal pop and you have no weapon  
Who is the native brother who keep asses steppin'  
make deep impressions and constantly be reppin'

*[Phife]*

When I was young I'd stretch gouch yo  
Now I'm on Letterman, on the couch yo  
the black thing with knives is called the back do'  
can't we be cool instead of being foul though  
Ghetto child dreams of fast cars and fast dollars  
Impressions of live sometimes makes ya holler  
Scream all that devil shit and talk like a scholar  
You dumb as a doorknob, and why do you bother

*[Q-Tip]*

Phife Dawg puttin' the bite back in yours  
Top dog, puttin' it up, flick his balls  
MC from now til I get a frown  
Shake that ass girl because you world renowned  
Wake up, look at the sun, see the sights  
Bull duke, you've got to die for your rights  
MC's, y'all got to work for the mic  
Zombies, do it from dusk to the night

*[Chorus]*

*[Q-Tip]*

Rock to the beat, yo it's never the same  
Good girls usually got good game  
Hot cats tearin' that ass out the frills

Block ass, you had no skills, that's the reals  
Make this money without the friction  
Take this honey, there goes your diction  
Rappers better retreat, fix your joints  
My whole crew got bumps on they points

*[Phife]*

Rumors being spread 'bout me and my click  
We can't rock shows and our rhymes ain't shhh  
Might not've heard it, or maybe you have  
Between me and you, they can kiss my ass  
Used to get angry, used to get quite vexed  
But say what you may, just cash my check  
'Cause all I'm ever guilty of is going on tour  
Doing shows galore, and bringin' it raw

*[Chorus]*